A Record of Achievement

History of Twenty-five Years of Connecticut College Written by Dean Nye

Katharine Blunt Fellowship to Be Established From Sale of Book

Alumnae have received order blanks for Chapters in the History of Connecticut College which, barring further unavoidable wartime delays in printing, will be ready for distribution approximately June 20. Members of the committee who have been working on the history for more than a year are sure alumnae will want to buy the book for several excellent reasons.

First, the book is a record of the achievements of the many people who have made Connecticut College—its students, alumnae, faculty, members of the administration, maintenance staff, trustees, and many friends. The history is written by Dean Nye, friend of many generations of students, and certainly the logical person to have written this record. She came to the campus even before the opening of the college, and her knowledge of the development of the college through three administrations is complete. The problem which faced her was how she could compress between the covers of one book the wealth of material with which she is so familiar.

She spent most of last summer in New London sorting and checking her many sources of information and writing the manuscript. The history is most interestingly done and many people will want to own a copy, not only because it is an excellent record of the college, but because it is written by Dean Nye.

Finally, from the profits of the sale of the book the Katharine Blunt Fellowship will be established. Miss Blunt, as we all know, will retire as president of the college when her successor can be found. Alumnae will feel it a privilege to have a part in an undertaking which will honor her, and in a small way express their appreciation and admiration of her extraordinary devotion to the college, and her remarkable achievements in its behalf. A fellowship in the sciences or social sciences will be given to an alumna for graduate work or research at the institution of her choice. The amount of the fellowship will depend on the number of copies of the history which are sold.

The book, bound in blue cloth, in addi-
tion to the text will contain sixty photographs taken on the campus during the past twenty-five years. The price is $2.10 including mailing. The printing is being done in New York under the careful supervision of Edna Smith Thistle ex’26, chairman of the committee and for many years Miss Blunt’s secretary; Rosamond Beebe Cochran ’26, who has long been employed by The Macmillan Company, publishers; and Caroline B. Rice ’31, professional photographer. Other members of the committee are: Helen Hemingway Benton ’23, Evelyn Utley ’30, Eleanor Jones ’33, Patricia Hall Staton ’36, Winifred Nies Northcott ’38, Margaret LaFoe Moltzen ’41, and the president and executive secretary of the Association, Emily Warner Caddock and Kathryn Moss.

The project is one of the most ambitious ever undertaken by the Alumnae Association, and it is one of which we can all be proud. Its success will depend on the interest of each alumna. The number of orders already received by the Alumnae Office, and the many expressions of enthusiasm and interest from friends, alumi, faculty, and students are tremendously encouraging. Checks should be made payable to the Alumnae Association.

**Commencement Week Program**

**THURSDAY, JUNE THIRD**  
Senior Banquet  
Knowlton House, 6:00 p.m.

**FRIDAY, JUNE FOURTH**  
Annual Exhibition of the Department of Fine Arts  
Lyman Allyn Museum  
10:00 a.m.-5:00 p.m. daily  
2:00-5:00 p.m. Sunday

_This exhibition opens May 20 and continues through June 13_

**SATURDAY, JUNE FIFTH**  
Annual Meeting of the Alumnae Association  
Outdoor Theatre, 2:00 p.m.

Class Day Exercises  
Laurel Chain  
Singing  
Greetings from the Alumnae Association  
Presentation of the Mascot  
Planting of the Ivy  
Presentation of the Class Gift  
Singing of Alma Mater  
Formation of Class Numerals  
_In case of rain, Class Day exercises will be held in the Frank Loomis Palmer Auditorium_

President’s Garden Party  
Terrace, Jane Addams House, 3:30-5:00 p.m.

Baccalaureate Service (for seniors and their families only)  
Harkness Chapel, 8:00 p.m.

Sermon by _The Reverend H. Richard Niebuhr_,  
Professor of Christian Ethics, The Divinity School, Yale University

**SUNDAY, JUNE SIXTH**  
Commencement Exercises  
The Frank Loomis Palmer Auditorium, 12:00 noon

Address by _The Honorable Henry Agard Wallace_,  
Vice-President of the United States  
Admission by ticket only
A voice on the telephone, "This is Secret Service. Is this Miss Eddy, President McAfee's secretary? ... I've just called Miss McAfee in Washington* and she told me to contact you. Last week she called on someone in New York and that person is going to visit Wellesley on March 6, 7, and 8. This is confidential. I shall get in touch with you when I have further information." So Madame Chiang is really coming! The First Lady of China who has awed and fascinated me from halfway around the world! Wellesley's Mayling Soong of whom classmates and professors speak with such affection. She is coming in three weeks but I can't tell anyone! Such were the unsettling thoughts with which I ploughed through office routine for several days, waiting impatiently for that "further information."

In a recent visit, Miss McAfee had told me of having a message from the White House saying Madame Chiang would receive her at such-and-such an hour in New York. I had watched her enthusiasm as she described the visit, guarded and cloaked in secrecy. Madame Chiang had sparkled with anticipation as she asked questions about her alma mater, recalling names and details as though the twenty-six years since her graduation were but a vacation. She talked eagerly of her intention to visit Wellesley "just as any alumna" as soon as the doctors would let her. The visit would be very quiet because of her frail health.

This much Miss McAfee told me so that no elaborate preparations would be made. But now that the three-day visit was imminent I began to wonder if it would be as simple as it had sounded from Madame Chiang's point of view.

Finally I was able to tell people that Madame Chiang was coming, and the public began to hear about it. The telephone became a part of me, chasing me from office to lunch, to house, and to bed. Literally hundreds of people—most of New England, it seemed—had known Madame Chiang in China or had known a friend of hers, and so it went. There were also the people with helpful suggestions, such as the man who thought we should invite the twin babies of the Chinese laundryman to sit on the stage "for atmosphere" during Madame's address to the College. I became headquarters for Madame Chiang. Everybody wanted to write to her, inviting her to visit, to speak, to receive scrolls, corsages, gifts for China—and I am sure nobody believed me when I said I had no idea how to reach her. If I had only known so that I could have asked her what she wanted to do and whom she wanted to see! A great deal of guessing went on among the few who knew Mayling well enough to have ideas, and slowly the plans crystallized. An informal party with her nearby classmates; another party with alumnae and undergraduate members of the secret society of which she was a member when in college; a tea following her address, for the trustees, the Governor, and the few people outside the College who were invited to the auditorium.

Mail for Madame Chiang began to pour in. First it was tucked into my desk, then it grew into shoe-box proportions, and finally into cartons. (Later her secretary told me that two thousand letters was a daily average.) Visits from the Secret Service became more frequent. They ex-
ami ned every nook and cranny where “the madam” might sleep, eat, sit, or walk. (While it was “the madam” to them, she is “Madame” with a careful French accent among those who know her, including her entourage. She fast became “Madame” to us who couldn’t call her May-ling.) Various rooms were inspected which might be put at Madame’s disposal, and they finally chose the suite of the assistant head of Tower Court, a dormitory, as the place combining the most comfort and safety. They would station a man here, a man there, another over there, on the roof, and at each outside entrance. The students’ rooms nearby could be turned over to “the party” (and don’t ask me where we put the students: that’s another story). Meantime I grew increasingly uneasy about “the party” which at one moment was just a few and the next moment sounded ominously like a crowd.

The day of her arrival ultimately dawned, a very gray dawn thick with snow of blizzard proportions. My waking thought was of the minute patches of ice painstakingly removed from the sidewalk the previous evening on the orders of the Secret Service because “the madam wears thin sandals.” Well, it was yet to be seen how Madame would cope with a foot of snow, but I couldn’t be expected to produce dry sidewalks. In fact, I suddenly became very sanguine about the weekend.

President McAfee left for Boston to meet China’s First Lady, and I went to have a last look at the auditorium where Madame was to speak on the following day. A moment prior to my arrival the automatic sprinkler had burst over the stage, and I was greeted by drenched and dripping palms and a very formal semi-circle of chairs practically floating in water! There was the chair for Miss McAfee, the chair for Madame in front of the chairs for two Secret Service men and a nurse, and six chairs for “members of the party who are accustomed to sit on the platform.” (You see how my education had grown.) And there was water, everywhere. The janitor, who was struggling to stop the flood, is pompous about his job and saw no humor in the situation which, to me, was uproariously funny. I still suspect that the Secret Service men were responsible for weakening the sprinkler-head, for they had climbed into the labyrinth of apparatus over the platform to test everything. The madam couldn’t stand under those lights, she mustn’t sit under that movie screen, that backdrop should be retied, etc. I had gone through it with them until the exact spot for Madame to sit and stand had been weeded out of all the danger zones. So I like to think they were responsible for the flood which fortunately came to the stage twenty-four hours ahead of Madame. We emptied water from the chairs, set the thermostats high enough to dry anything, and let nature do the rest. (The next day the wife of the Ambassador sat through the exercises precariously on the edge of her chair and I wondered if it were damp. Maybe she sits that way anyway.)

Through the raging blizzard Mayling Soong Chiang returned to her alma mater, far differently from the simple way she had left it, but at heart the same simple Mayling who excitedly looked for changes and exclaimed at each and every one. The house where she once boarded “looks better than it used to; fresh paint maybe.” She was excited over every detail, oblivious to the commotion her procession caused in the village. Headed by the police of the Town of Wellesley and the State Police, Madame Chiang and Miss McAfee (in her uniform of Lieutenant-Commander) rode in the official White House Lincoln with its bullet-proof windows and shiny gadgets. Two Secret Service men rode on the running-boards, plastered with snow and presumably half frozen and blinded after twelve miles of it. A string of cars followed, bringing “the party” which, sure enough, numbered about twenty-five. There was Madame Wei (the wife of the Ambassador), General and Madame Chu (a Wellesley alumna), Miss K’ung, Mr. K’ung, and Captain K’ung. The K’ungs are children
of Madame Chiang’s sister who married China’s Minister of Finance. They are thereby direct descendants of Confucius in the 76th generation. They serve respectively as her private secretary, her secretary-general, and her aide-de-camp. In addition, there were two nurses, a Public Relations Minister, a Chinese copyist, three secretaries, two typists, and a half-dozen members of the press.

So this was Mayling Soong coming back to see her friends and to reaffirm her love for her alma mater. This slim, graceful, fragile person, wrapped in sables, eyes sparkling under a blue fascinator which scintillated with sequins, this was Madame Chiang Kai-shek, the wife of the Generalissimo. I began to remember letters she had written to Wellesley from time to time. I recalled a typical letter, written from a tent in a mountain ravine years ago when she was on the way to Sian province to plead for the freedom of her kidnapped husband. She described with brutal vividness the ruthless banditry. She told of the journey behind her and the wide stretches ahead. Much of the country could be covered only by air, but some was covered by car over roads recently built. She spoke with pride of the engineers who were constructing these endless highways through the vastness of China’s provinces. Thousands of coolies were providing the labor, a foot at a time, by primitive means but with purposeful persistence. It was characteristic of her—unafraid of the bandits ahead of her or of the flimsy protection afforded by a tent in the wilderness—that she took time to describe the beauty of the mountains, the bluish purple and bold heights that looked like America’s Rockies, beauty that perhaps we did not associate with China’s ungovernable vastness.

It was difficult to think of this slim, youthful person as the head of the Chinese air force and the guardian of thousands of war orphans. She has no appearance of such stamina or of association with life’s sordid side. She looked years younger than many of her classmates and indulged in the customary banter of reunions. Quickly she recognized faces, using long-forgotten nicknames and recalling pranks of undergraduate days. The Secret Service men, ever present and frankly bored by so much female palaver, were delighted to see the madam’s gaiety and were startled by the frankness with which she commented on certain classmates’ avoirdupois and poorly distributed bulges.

You have heard Madame Chiang’s voice on the radio and know the perfect diction without a trace of “foreignness,” the facile expression of ideas, the unique vocabulary. I shall never forget the tenseness of the audience, of whom the most “hard-boiled” was touched by Madame’s radiance and modesty. She was the same alumna who was surprised and overcome last June when Wellesley cabled her that she was to receive an honorary degree in absentia. In a short-wave radio address at that time, she said that through the years the knowledge of Wellesley’s “abiding affection and unfailing loyalty has been a sustaining power in darkest days... From those to whom so much is given much is rightfully expected.” It was in this spirit of humility and gratitude that she returned to thank her college for not forgetting her, she who brings fame to Wellesley just because it chanced to be the college to award her a B.A. in 1917. This was Mayling Soong coming back to thank us for what we had done.

But we also had glimpses of China’s First Lady when she momentarily forgot Wellesley and talked of China. Her voice was fervent when she rushed with ambition for the future of her country. Which- ever the role, her personality was dynamic, her eyes pleaded for friendship, her hands symbolized a degree of refinement and grace which is rarely encountered. Perhaps a phrase of Miss McAfee’s best describes her: “It is easy to associate Madame Chiang with miracles.”
At the May meeting of the Connecticut College Board of Trustees the members of the board voted to name 1937 House in memory of Mr. Harrison B. Freeman, who was for seven years chairman of the board. Mr. Freeman gave his time, intelligence, and interest to the affairs of the college without limit, and it is entirely appropriate that the building should be named in his honor.

Since Mr. Freeman's death, which occurred last April, former governor Wilbur L. Cross has served as acting chairman of the board. At the May meeting Mr. William H. Putnam, senior partner of Putnam and company of Hartford, investment counsellors, was elected chairman of the Board to succeed Mr. Freeman. Mr. Putnam is prominent in the civic life of Hartford. He is a director and member of the executive committee of the Hartford hospital, a member of the executive committee of the Hartford Community Chest, and serves on other public committees.

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The faculty have voted that beginning next Fall all incoming freshmen shall be given the Cooperative History test of the American Council on Education. Those who do not pass will have to take a course in American history to meet requirements for the college degree. Miss Blunt in announcing the new regulation said the faculty expected that a large proportion of the students admitted as freshmen will pass the test.

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In a letter requesting permission to reprint in the bulletin of the United States Student Assembly an editorial which appeared recently in the Connecticut College News, William E. Leuchtenbrug, chairman of the USSA conference held in March in Washington, commented: "One of the services which USSA performs for campus chapters is a college press service which necessitates reading every large college publication in the country. Let me say that your editorial policy, and recently Miss Seligsohn's articles, are unequalled by any other college paper in their intelligent presentation of national and international issues and in the relation of these issues to the college students."

Hedi Seligsohn '45, to whom the writer refers, is a German refugee student, now living in New York. She is author of a column of comment on national and international events which is published weekly in the Connecticut College News.

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An extraordinarily successful symposium of three lectures on India was given recently in the Auditorium. Louis Fischer, author and lecturer on world affairs, spoke on the political and economic affairs of India; Professor William Ernest Hocking of Harvard on Indian philosophy; and Mr. Ananda Coomaraswamy of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts on Indian Art. Mr. Coomaraswamy gave the annual Selden lecture. No event of the year has stimulated as much thought and discussion as the symposium.

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Members of the faculty have given a series of short courses for service men stationed in this vicinity. The program included a wide variety of lectures and courses, chiefly on topics related to the war or otherwise of likely interest to the service men. Refresher courses in languages were organized for those who wished to brush up their knowledge or acquire beginning vocabularies. At the submarine base classes in German, Spanish,
and mathematics were organized with approximately 100 men enrolled in each course. A cooperative course entitled Know Your Allies was introduced last month with a lecture on the British Commonwealth by Miss Dilley of the history and government department, which was followed by a lecture on Free China by Miss Roach. Mr. Logan has given demonstration talks on etching, and Mr. Quimby on music.

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Elizabeth Travis ’44 of Torrington, Conn. has been appointed assistant to the choir director for 1943-44. This is a new student appointment at the college which, in addition to the honor, carries with it free instruction in applied music. The assistant will play accompaniments and must be ready and able to substitute for the director when needed.

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Employees of Connecticut College have spent a total of $50,075 on war bonds between September 1942 and May 12, 1943. The total is the result of purchasing war bonds under a payroll deduction plan supplemented by the purchasing of bonds outside the plan.

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The sophomores were given first place in the annual competitive plays for their presentation of scenes from “Moor Born,” a play concerned with the life of the Brontes. The junior play, What It Would Mean, was written and directed by Dawn Aurell ’43. The freshmen who were tied with the juniors for second place gave Graveyard Day, a one-act play about southern mountaineers. The seniors, feeling that their program was too crowded and that comprehensive exams were coming alarmingly close, did not enter the competition.

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A concert of compositions by Miss Martha Alter, pianist and member of the music department faculty, was given in April. A dramatic chamber work entitled Blackout was the high spot of the program. The text for the composition was written for Miss Alter by the poet Edward N. Horn. The song was composed for baritone, two trumpets, jazz-percussion, and piano. The voice of the song represented “the spirit of an air-raid warning siren over a beleaguered city” singing in turn of hopeless fear, of war-like defiance, and finally of the post-war world that knows only the “gaunt ghost voice” of the siren which returns to haunt the new world. Miss Alter was assisted by John Pierce, baritone and professor of music at Vassar; Mr. Quimby and Miss Southworth of the Connecticut department of music; James Crawford and Alden Gleason, trumpets, and Thomas Prescott, percussion, all of New London.

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Alumnae will be interested to know that Louise Daghlian, daughter of Mr. Daghlian of the Physics department, has been sworn into the WAVES, though she will not be called into active service until after her graduation. Louise is a senior on the campus.

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The French club and music department presented the Danish soprano Povla Frijs in a song recital for the benefit of the Fighting French Ambulance fund of the American Field Service. The recital was an occasion which will linger in memory.

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The annual spring concert of the choir included a performance of Claude Debussy’s Blessed Damozel with solo parts done by Constance Smith ’43, Philadelphia, and Betty Lyman ’46 of Brooklyn.

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Thirty members of the faculty and staff are hard at work in victory gardens on the college property. A large area east of Mohhegan avenue has been ploughed for the purpose. Each gardener will have a thirty by forty plot. Students find the sight of the faculty thus employed most amusing, and have published a lengthy feature article on the faculty gardens and gardeners.
EVERYONE who has anything to do with college placement today knows the true significance and value of womanpower. Never in my sixteen years of personnel work have I encountered the competitive recruiting that is evident today for the intelligent, active, and alert A. B. For years we have spent our energies in seeking out the job that a liberal arts graduate could enter without further training. We have been glad of the fact that Connecticut College was founded as a liberal arts college with a vocational slant. In the lean years this fact brought to our campus people who would otherwise not have come. But why look back? I have been asked to give you a picture of what is going on today in the Personnel Bureau.

We knew we were in for a difficult year and began to get ready for it in October by interviewing and registering all seniors before Christmas. Miss Jenny Dunn, my very able secretary, took pride in getting all senior folders ready for the first employer, so when Carl Lauterbach, a friend of mine from the Eastern College Personnel Officers group, turned up on October 21 to interview for the Eastman Kodak Company we were off to the races. From that day to this we have been going at top speed. To name all the people and all the companies who have come to Connecticut or who would have liked to come would take up too much space. Personnel representatives from E. I. DuPont de Nemours, General Electric, Western Electric, International Business Machines, Life, Time, and Fortune, R. H. Macy and Company, William Filene's Sons Company, G. Fox and Company, the Treasury Department in Washington, Aetna and Home Life Insurance Companies, United and Grumman Aircraft Corporations, General Motors, the Guaranty Trust Company, the Chemical Bank and Trust Company, and the U.S.O., and a lieutenant from the office of the Signal Corps all spent one or more days on our campus.

Our 137 seniors have had 242 employment interviews, 160 of them right here in Mr. Lambdin’s office, the ladies’ lounge, the benches in the hall, and in one case in the New London railroad station. We are sure of these because we scheduled them, timed them, and discussed every individual girl before the employer left the campus and after he had looked over the personal folders. A few of the more curious seniors took as many as seven interviews, and one particularly ambitious girl signed up for ten. The students have been lining up offers in much the same spirit that I imagine the Indians collected scalps. We know that 130 job offers have been made to the seniors, and we know that 15 of the employers who came to campus were successful in lining up applicants. Eight were not, and 12 never got a chance to try, because we stopped them from coming. That sounds arbitrary, but it didn’t take psychic powers to discover that we were running out of engineering aides, chemists, mathematicians, accountants, secretaries, and even personality girls. It was exciting, tiring, and also exasperating when a perfectly charming senior would come in and sweetly ask if $2,200 was a good beginning salary. Apparently she had cotton in her ears last December when I talked to the entire senior class and stated that $1,200 was the average beginning salary for the inexperienced college girl in normal times.

We were happy when a girl knew just exactly what she wanted to do, signed for one interview, received one offer, and ac-
cepted it. One day the campus buzzed when nine seniors received telegrams from a war industry offering them jobs that paid over $2,000. A new time-consuming task grew up out of the increased employment possibilities. Students were confused by the number and variety of jobs that were being offered them. They came back to us with questions: “Should I take a position that pays only $29 a week when I can get $40?” “Can I hope to be placed near my home or husband?” “Do I have to sign up for the duration?” “If I took this job would I be able to get time off to see my husband when he has a furlough?” “Will I have to do routine work?”

When we came to add up the jobs taken, we found that 45 members of the class of 1943 are now under contract, 10 have chosen to study, 11 are married, and 26 are on the verge of being. At the present moment 45 have undecided plans. All but three of the jobs offered have come through campus interviews.

We have endeavored to cooperate with the government in bringing the positions in and out of Washington to the attention of students. Approximately 35 seniors filled out the necessary application blanks for the Junior Professional Assistant examination. This examination makes them eligible for professional, sub-professional, technical, and semi-technical work in connection with various governmental agencies in the war program. We were proud of the Civil Service ratings of 90 and over on a scale of 100 reported to us by many of the seniors. Probably those who didn't do so well didn't tell us about it. Two of these students have recently received government offers from the Department of Labor as field representatives to do price analysis at a salary of $2,400.

The living and transportation conditions in Washington have been so publicized that some timid souls are scared off and say they will accept work only outside of Washington. After spending three days there myself attending the conference on War and Post-War Demands for Trained Personnel, I have some sympathy for their point of view. However, after talking with alumnae and former faculty members now in Washington, I learned how some have mastered the art of living there. So far as possible, they avoid the usual hours for everything, working, eating, and playing, and by so doing manage to avoid crowds, waits, and frayed nerves. Some are in very interesting positions, and I was grateful for the opportunity of getting first-hand information from them. Because of the confidential nature of most of the war jobs it is not possible to give this part of our work any publicity.

One of the major problems which we are still trying to solve is how to get job information to interested and qualified alumnae fast enough to make it possible for anyone interested to apply. Earlier in the year we shared the expense of a news letter with the Alumnae Office; this brought some results, but not enough to warrant the cost of printing and mailing. It remains to be seen whether an idea which we had as a result of receiving an urgent request for immediate help for a project sponsored by the National Defense Research Committee will be feasible. We needed someone to turn to in New York who would fan out job information over the telephone. I asked Kathryn Moss if she thought the alumnae chapters would be willing to appoint one of their members to do this. We thank her and the following alumnae, who are ready to be pressed into service when needed: Rosamond Beebe Cochran, New York; Kathryn Ekirch, Westchester; Elizabeth Hamblin, Providence; Mercer Camp Stone, Buffalo; Dorothy W. Spaulding, Philadelphia; Virginia Stephenson, Washington; and Edith Clark, New Jersey. One of the satisfactions of this year has been the interesting letters which have come from alumnae describing their jobs and offering helpful suggestions for the seniors. This is a real contribution to the college, and we are all grateful to those who have taken the time to write.
"HORRORS, one of our gang to become a fossil!" Such was the frankly voiced reaction of my classmates when they learned that a month after graduation I was to take a job in the education department of the Cleveland Museum of Natural History. We have plenty of fossils in the museum, but they are the real thing. If I ever become one it will be only because I have fallen in my tracks trying to keep up with "my kids."

Officially I am in charge of the children's work, and during the winter my job consists chiefly of teaching school classes on any subject we can supply — birds, stars, rocks, beasts, bugs, men, and variations of all those subjects. I find myself in practically every school in the city giving lessons with lantern slides. After school come Campfire Girls, Girl Scouts, Boy Scouts, and all kinds of other club groups. Sometimes the leaders of these organizations come for training courses.

The museum had no children's club before I came, and organizing and directing such a club was and is part of my job. We began with a small group hunting fossils on summer mornings, and our project was to get a collection good enough for an exhibition in one of the Trailside Museums. The children had an enthusiasm and an intense interest absent in most adults, and found gathering fossils a fascinating occupation. When the mornings got too hot there was always a cool brook for wading. I never decided whether all the spills of the children were intentional, but as a fitting climax to our final hunt of that first season I fell in the brook myself.

Cleveland is fortunate in having splendid park areas known as the Metropolitan Parks, which almost completely surround the city. These parks remain for the most part in the same state as when the Indians roamed the country. The trails in the parks are maintained by the museum, and I spend many spring and hot summer days in the cool woods labeling nature trails and wild flower trails. We have a race, the flowers and I, with the flowers usually winning, because I must stop making labels to teach classes. Since the best way of teaching is in the field, the classes are held in the parks. In classes the children learn the value of object lessons. Why read about an owl being a good rat trap? What child can forget that fact when he has seen a pair of owls bring back five mice within twenty minutes to their young?

The museum's own children's club meets on Saturday mornings, and in this club are the future naturalists of the country. Many of the members are already serious specialists in some field. We also have a children's hobby room at the museum.

There are three Trailside Museums in the Metropolitan Parks, one on each of the three sides of Cleveland. During the summer children gather at these museums to learn all kinds of nature lore, and for hikes and fun. Not a child ever says, "Ugh, that bug!" I shall not forget the summer one group concentrated its interest on insects. Nothing to do but chase through the open fields on the hottest days searching for exactly the kind of insect missing in the various collections. Each child had his own net, but I had the killing agent. Invariably each insect caught was at the opposite end of the field from me. Anyway I developed a beautiful tan that summer. Our summer clubs of boys and girls not only catch their own insects and find their own leaves, but they find and study the homes of our native animals, and help us catch our pets for the Trailside Museums.
Large groups of people have always come to the parks in the cool evenings after the hot summer days, and from some of the groups came a cry for talks on astronomy. On summer evenings I can be located by the strong beam of light that comes from my pointer flashlight.

Springtime of course brings a great interest in birds. Grown-ups and children alike rise at an early hour to go on our Sunday morning bird walks. There is no rest for the weary—when Girl or Boy Scouts, or other groups want bird walks of their own, out I crawl on Saturday mornings to help them with badge work.

The number of Cleveland people enthusiastically interested in nature lore is amazingly large. A few weeks ago over one hundred people came out in the pouring rain on a cold Sunday afternoon to listen to a talk pertinent to the season. Such interest has never ceased to be an inspiration to me. Later in the season my pet raccoon will be the subject of one such talk, and on another day Bouquet, my beautiful pet skunk, will I hope draw a large crowd.

We museum workers are considered by some to be slightly peculiar because we work for love of our jobs and not for money, and because we find so much reward and joy in our work that over-time is never a consideration. Sometimes our right to carry on museum work during war time is questioned. Close, never! In war as in no other time our doors must be kept open, and our trustees have promised that they shall be kept open. One day I met a worn, tired war worker who had been working seven days a week in a factory, and who had dragged himself down to one of the Trailside Museums. Later that day I ran into him again, a different man. He had found peace of soul and relaxation of nerves in the quiet of the woods even though he didn't know a beech tree from a maple. He said, "Now I can go back to work and really accomplish something." Then I understood why Cleveland's Civilian Defense officials have asked us to carry on to the fullest of our ability for factory-worn war workers. As morale builders museums are indirectly doing important war jobs.

Just as wonderful to see as the change in the war worker, and just as important, is the wild thrill of the city child who has never before seen a live frog, or who recognizes for himself the live bird just like the stuffed one he has been looking at all winter.

And so we carry on, working to enrich the lives of the young people and offering healthful diversion for the adults.

The Connecticut college concert series for 1943-44 includes concerts by the Boston Symphony, by Robert Casadesus, French pianist, Yehudi Menuhin, violinist, the Coolidge Quartet, and the Metropolitan Opera Company Quartet. All the concerts will be given on Sunday afternoons except the Boston Symphony, which will be an evening performance. The dim-out accounts for the change.

The juniors won the competitive sing this year. This year the sing brought out not only students and faculty en masse, but many service men from the Coast Guard Academy, the submarine base, Trumbull Field, and various other service centers. The sing was followed by the melodrama, the presentation this year being "Semper Fidelis or Nellie and the Navy See It Through."
ABOUT CHRISTMAS TIME the Executive Committee of the Cleveland Chapter met to see what should be done about our regular chapter meetings in these busy war times. Attendance at meetings had been falling off because so many of our members were “too busy” to come. “No maids to leave children with—doing Red Cross work—studying to be a nurse’s aid,” etc., were the reasons we heard. We had the alternative of calling fewer meetings, perhaps three a year, or of calling more meetings, finding a war-time project for ourselves, and encouraging our members to do their war work with us. We were anxious, also, to keep the name of Connecticut College before the public, and hold our reputation of being one of the most active alumnae groups in Cleveland.

We decided to call a Christmas Conference in place of our usual Christmas luncheon and lay the matter before the Club. At the luncheon we decided on several war projects. These included a nutrition class in which the Wellesley Club had asked us to join, and a project of making war stamp corsages. We also tried surgical dressings but gave this up in order to devote all our efforts to the corsage business.

Last summer we opened a War Bond Booth in the Hotel Statler. With the help of the Smith College alumnae we have sent volunteers to it ever since. Thus it was a “natural” that we should go on with the sale of war stamps by making corsages.

We also decided at the luncheon to try having two meetings a month—one a day-time meeting and the other an evening meeting for those employed and others who couldn’t come during the day.

Early in February we took $25 from our treasury, and with it bought stamps and materials to make valentine corsages. These corsages had red oil cloth hearts with a paper doily frill and a cluster of nine 10-cent war stamps in the center. They sold for $1.00. As soon as the news was out that we had corsages for sale the orders began to pile up, and by the first of March we had sold enough to make a $20.00 profit. When you consider that the profit on each corsage runs between four and six cents, you realize how many corsages we sold.

In March we took $15 more from the treasury and made shamrock corsages with three 10-cent war savings stamps in each. By then we had designed an attractive “rosebud” corsage in which a flower much resembling a rose was made out of war stamps. This was wired on green artificial leaves, then tied with florist’s ribbon. These looked really quite professional, and became more and more popular.

When the Metropolitan Opera came to Cleveland the first part of April, a big promotion of “warsages” was planned by the Women’s Division of the Greater Cleveland War Savings Staff. The Connecticut alumnae were asked to make five hundred $3.00 corsages. These were made of 25-cent war stamps on our “rosebud” pattern and looked very springy. Naturally an order of this size meant a lot of work, and yet we had marvelous cooperation among our members. We met in all-day sessions, each bringing sandwiches for
lunch and the hostess providing tea or coffee (if such were available). Many girls who could not be away from home stopped by for materials and made corsages at home. By the time the Opera was over we had raised our total profit to $134.80 and—what is more important—we had sold many hundreds of dollars worth of war savings stamps which otherwise would not have been sold. Orders have continued to pour in. Virginia Eggleston Smith has very kindly turned over her recreation room to us where we meet every Wednesday to fill orders.

At present we have several large orders for conventions, dances, and graduations. We make war stamp center pieces, hospital bouquets, and for children cute little pipe-cleaner gifts with war stamps attached, and many other novelties.

The profits are mounting slowly but surely, and we have voted that we will try to raise our C.C. Scholarship Fund in this way.

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**Boston**

At the March meeting, which was Guest Night, Mr. Auerdahl, state chairman for Norwegian Relief, spoke on Norway before the invasion, and conditions and attitudes since. It was voted at the meeting to take up a collection for Norwegian Relief. A pound of coffee was also donated, to be used by Mr. Auerdahl at the Norwegian sailors' party to be given on the anniversary of the invasion. Edna Somers ’27, fashion director at Jordan Marsh, spoke on fashion trends. Kathryn Hulbert Hall ’20 succeeds Betty Bassett as recording secretary.

**Chicago**

New officers were elected at the luncheon meeting in March. They are: president, Suzanne Getler Manker ’40; vice-president, Edith Stockman Ruefttinger ’34; secretary-treasurer, Rosalie Harrison Mayer ’41. The annual benefit tea and bridge was held in April with Beth McIlraith Henoch ’38 in charge.

**Hartford**

In February alumnae clubs of several colleges collaborated with the College Club of Hartford in presenting Mr. Sidney B. Fay of Harvard who spoke on problems of the post war peace.

**Fairfield**

Because of transportation difficulties in this suburban area no meetings have been held during the winter. However, a large attendance is anticipated at the Spring meeting which will be held on June 9 in Bridgeport, when Mr. Destler, new chairman of the Connecticut history department, will be the speaker.

**New Jersey**

New officers who were elected at the March meeting are: Elynore Schneider Snyder ’32; vice-president, Ruth Cooper Carroll ’30; recording secretary, Alice Russell Reaske ’32; corresponding secretaries, Rosemary Brewer Lange ’31 and Katherine Hammond Engler ’33; treasurer, Gladys Bachman ’40; chairman of committees: program, Ruth Cooper Carroll ’30 and Mary Reed Stewart ’31; nominating, Dorothy Cluthe Schoof ’31; membership, Eleanor Newmiller Sidman ’29; hospitality, Carol Prince Allen ’39 and Jane Guilford Newlin ’39; ways and means, Frances Wells Vroom ’29; social service, Mary Langenbacher Clark ’23; publicity, Constance Campbell Collins ’37; Alumnae Council representative, Julia Salter Ferris ’32. Eighteen members have sent in their banks. One walked to work and saved carfare until she had
the desired $5. Another did her own laundry, while still another baked and sold bread.

**New York**

The subject of the February meeting was “Our American Outposts.” The chairman, Emily Mehaffey Lowe ’24, commented on her experiences in Europe in the pre-war period, and introduced the speakers who were: Francis Ella Fitz, author of “Lady Lourdaugh,” Margaret Taylor Yates, wife of a naval officer, and author of several stories and books. A theatre benefit at the Cherry Lane Theatre was given in February in collaboration with the New York Wheaton Club. Also in February the club gave its third Service Men’s Party. The final meeting of the year in April dealt with “Youth Today, under Fascism and Democracy.” Agnes Leahy was chairman and guest speakers were Dr. Annemarie Schindler and Miss Edna D’Issertelle of the Girl Scouts of America.

**Philadelphia**

Miss Johnson of the WAACs spoke at the luncheon meeting in January. In March the annual tea was held for undergraduates and prospective students. Katherine Troland Floyd ’21, director of publicity at Connecticut, was the guest speaker and gave a splendid talk on campus developments, especially the effects of the war on the college. Beverly Bonfig ’45 also spoke on Connecticut student life, and movies of the campus were shown.

**Pittsburgh**

At the March meeting new officers were elected as follows: president, Nancy Crook Martin ex ’43; secretary-treasurer, Margaret Hanna ’41. Because of the short spring vacation and the fact that the Pittsburgh students could not get home the annual spring tea was not held. Undergraduates and prospective students will be entertained in June.

**Providence**

The March meeting was held at the home of Amy Kugler Wadsworth ’19. Kathryn Moss, Executive Secretary of the Alumnae Association, was guest speaker.

**Washington**

In February Kathryn Moss spoke at Margaret Rathbone’s apartment. Elizabeth Fielding was hostess. Mr. Fred Harrison, formerly a member of the economics department of Connecticut and now with the Department of Commerce, spoke at the April meeting held at the home of Virginia Stephenson. Mr. Harrison’s subject was “The Mobilization of Professional Women.” New officers were elected: president, Jean Vanderbilt ’36; vice-president, Karla Heurich King ’28; secretary, Althea Smith Latham ’41; treasurer, Marion Anello Jurgens ’35; chairmen of committees—program, Jessie Bigelow Martin ’23; membership, Margaret Abell ’39. Alumnae living in Washington and vicinity who have not received notice of alumnae meetings, should get in touch with Margaret Abell, telephone Wisconsin 2518.

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**Connecticut College Summer Session**

**June 21 to September 10**

For details write President’s office
1919

Grace Cockings, Correspondent, 82 Bellevue Ave., Bristol, Conn.

Met Weed Seeley's oldest daughter, Carolyn, was married in Duke Memorial Methodist Church, Durham, N. C., on February 2, to Harley A. Scott. They are living in Fayetteville, N. C.

Eva Bitgood Coulter and husband have bought and are remodeling a house at Bay View, R. I. Their daughter Jane, who was graduated from the New Bedford High School in February, was voted "the most popular," "the most refined," and "the one who has done most for her class." Jane has her application in at C.C.

Juline Warner Comstock writes that Mr. Comstock is working 60 hours a week in a war industry and she is teaching all day in the Leonia High School.

Irma spent a day on campus recently, driving down with Sadie Coit Benjamin ex'19, who has been in the Alumnae Office for some time.

Sue Wilcox read in the paper that Frances Saunders Tarbell's husband, a major in the Army, had received a broken leg when a jeep overturned. Frances has a son in the Air Corps.

Esther Barnes has resumed her teaching at Rumson High School, Rumson, N. J. She was obliged to give up teaching for a while to take charge of the household in her mother's illness.

Polly Christie is enjoying her new position with the telephone company.

1923

Mary Langenbacher Clark, Correspondent, 62 Dryden Rd., Upper Montclair, N. J.

Louise Lindeman Landres' new address is 209 Rogers Ave., W. Springfield, Mass.

The first engagement I have heard of among children of class members is that of Betty Moyle Gold's son, Beecher, Jr., to Jane Truesdale of New Haven. He has joined the Marine Corps and is training at Parris Island, S. C.

Adelaide Satterly Tuthill writes that her son, Sid, who is over six feet tall, has completed his first year at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute and is about to enter the service. His sister, Virginia, is in the eighth grade and plays in the school orchestra. Adelaide is much involved with bolts of material, boxes of yarn, and Red Cross quotas, as she is Chairman of the Production Corps, besides helping with Home Service work and Blood Donor Service.

Our sympathy to Peggy Bristol Vincent on the loss of her father last November. Peggy is living at Falmouth on Cape Cod.

Besides a full time library job at Danbury, Jeannette Sunderland finds time to help in the Red Cross office, at the hospital, and as an air raid warden.

Dot Randle is keeping people fit for war work at her tennis and badminton school at Carnegie Hall during the winter season. She is the tennis professional at the Cedar Creek Club, Locust Valley, and is in charge of tennis at Sarah Lawrence College and the Chapin School.

Mikay Wilcox McColllum is on the staff of the Paterson Red Cross.

1924

Dorothea Cramer, Correspondent, 113 Pearl St., Torrington, Conn.

After sixteen years as a housewife, Janet Crawford How is employed as a statistician at the Hartford Y.W.C.A. She finds that procedures which she thought she had forgotten come back easily. Her daughter, Sally, is at the Chaffee School in Windsor; and Bill is at Mount Hermon. She hears occasionally from Mary Snodgrass McCutcheon, who is employed in the Home Service Department of the Pittsburgh Red Cross.

Elizabeth Holmes sent a card from Florida, where she spent a week's vacation in March.

Edith Langenbacher Breede recently had a visit with Julia Morrissey Fuller, and the next day Katy Wells Duncan called with her two attractive and lively children.

Peg Wells has been on the staff of the
North Adams (Mass.) Public Library since 1928 and is now assistant librarian.

1925

Catherine Calhoun, Correspondent, 44 Cook St., Torrington, Conn.

Our class officers are: President, Grace Demarest Wright; Vice President, Helen Brown Elliott; Secretary, Aileen Fowler Dike; Treasurer, Margaret Cort Palmer; Chairman, Nominating Committee, Orpha Brown Robinson; Reunion Chairman, Gertrude Locke; Council Representative, A. Parks McCombs; News Correspondent, Catherine Calhoun.


Addresses wanted: Lila Gallup Ulrey, Olive Perry Hahn.

Orpha Brown Mitchell became Mrs. H. Copland Robinson on February 12. The Robinsons are living in Salisbury, Conn.

Gertrude Locke tried to join the WAVES but was "physically rejected," so she has put her energies to work soliciting for the United War Fund, completing an advanced Red Cross course, and making 22 man sized sweaters.

Emily Warner Caddock began a temporary job with the National Girl Scout organization in January, and is to have charge of the national convention in Cleveland in October. She hopes to spend a good part of the summer at Martha's Vineyard.

Parkie McCombs is to be congratulated on her recent election to Phi Beta Kappa.

1926

Katherine Colgrove, Correspondent, 164 Prospect St., Waterbury, Conn.

Marriage: Dorothy Ayers to Charles C. Scott, Army Air Corps, on March 21 at Bloomfield, N.J.

Charlotte MacLear is teaching French and Spanish at the Staples High School in Westport, after nine years of teaching in boarding schools. Emmie Sternberg Jordan is living at 9042 218th St., Queens Village, N.Y. She says: "My son Ilsley is five and in kindergarten. He has blond curly hair. My daughter Paula Ann is two with straight-as-a-poker hair and a yen for imitating brother in every way possible." Mildred Dornan Dean is working for her Master's degree in health education at N.Y.U. and is living at Parkside Hotel, Gramercy Park, N.Y.C.

Hope Farrington Snow is living in Worcester, Mass. Her husband is now a captain in the Army. Tish Burt Barker has moved to Woburn, Mass. Her husband is attorney at the Lowell Ordnance Plant. In February the Barkers visited Babs Brooks Bixby in Haverhill. Babs and Tish hadn't seen each other in years, and their husbands were classmates at Dartmouth; so it was a double reunion. D.D. Low Hovey is living at 37 Wildwood St., Winchester, Mass.

Ruth McCaslin Eager is living in Concord, N.H. and taking a course in shorthand and typing. Lavinia Scarlett Orr has two children and is living in Wynewood, Pa. Marge Ebsen is captain of an emergency medical unit attached to a disaster station. She also does Red Cross and U.S.O. work. Arline Haskins Funk writes: "Since last September I have been busy being the woman behind the man behind the machine." Her husband is at Pratt and Whitney's in Willimantic. Last fall the Funks (including son Robert and daughter Clarissa Lou) took a trip over the Skyline Drive and stopped in Maryland to see Fritzie Knup Widerhold and her two daughters. Hazel Osborn is in Buffalo, working for the Child Guidance Clinic. Harriet Heile Werner is living in Chicago at 6815 Paxton Avenue

Dorothy Cannon has resigned her position in New York with the American Book Company and is now writer-editor for the Children's Bureau of the U.S. Dept. of Labor in Washington. While in New York for the past two years, she taught English to classes of German refugees under the New York Adult Education Council. She is now working on her Doctor's dissertation. Kathleen Garrity is medical secretary at the Hartford Hospital. Teddy Hewlett works for the U.S.
Employment Service in Buffalo, recruiting and supplying workers for essential industries. She covers all of New York outside of the metropolitan area and makes flying trips to New York every now and then. Helen Farnsworth Schneidewind is busy with the Red Cross work, Girl Scout work, and air warden duties. Since January her husband has been Captain in the Army Quartermaster Corps.

To all of you who sent in news, many thanks! I shall be glad to receive further items, and Fran Green will welcome war stamps and class dues.

**1927**

**Barbara Tracy Coogan,** Correspondent, 236 Greendale Ave., Needham, Mass.

1927 is saddened by the death of Jerry Jerman on April 9—the first death in the class since graduation. Friends in New London supplied the details: “For the past two years or more Jerry has been extremely active in the New London Red Cross. She worked long and intelligently to help make the organization a sound one with professional standing, and everybody was impressed by all she did. For the past week there have been forest fires in the vicinity of New London; and the Red Cross canteen units, under Jerry’s direction, served the fire fighters sandwiches and coffee all through the nights. Jerry didn’t stop work until three o’clock Friday morning. Then she began to feel sick, and later in the morning was taken to the hospital, where she died two hours later. The first cause was diabetes, and the immediate cause over-exertion.”

Funeral services were held in the College Chapel, a fitting place, for Jerry was truly a part of the college family. Flowers were sent by the class, and Mary Crofoot DeGange and Elizabeth Fowler Coxe attended as our representatives.

As correspondent, I recently received an up-to-date list of names and addresses of ‘27; and I find that two marriages have not yet been recorded in this column. Alice Grane is now Mrs. George R. Dunham, and Emily Koehler has been Mrs. Frank Hammond for about four years. Emily's husband is a parachute jumper, conducts a parachute servicing school in Newark, and tests new parachutes for a manufacturer. They are living in Boonton, N. J., where Emily continues her landscape gardening.

We extend our sympathy to Frances Fletcher Learned upon the death of her father in January. She came across the continent for the funeral bringing the children with her. Anne is a dignified ten year old; and Sally is slim, blonde, and mischievous at five. Franny teaches fifth grade near Santa Barbara.

Washington, D.C. is calling ’27! Frances Joseph is working in the War Department and living at 4911 15th St. N., Arlington, Va. Frances reports that Marguerite Olmstead ex’27 was married to Albert H. Williams on Dec. 27, 1941. Her husband is stationed near New London, so Midge sees the college occasionally.

Mary Storer Brooks is also in Washington. Bob has a leave of absence from Williams College and is a director of O.P.A., “a stormy job these days,” according to Mary. As to the children, “Patricia is ten and looks like Bob, Robin is almost eight and looks like me, and Jonathan is three.” The Brooks’ address is 5920 2nd Place N.W., Washington, D.C.

**1929**

**Eleanor Newmiller Sidman,** Correspondent, 11 Victor Ave., Glen Ridge, N. J.

Thanks a million for all the letters. Bibbo Riley Whitman has written a letter of sympathy for our class on the tragic death of Mary Dean Vreeland ex’29.

Mary, her husband, and daughter aged 12 lost their lives when their cabin in Connecticut burned in February. Normah Kennedy Mandell sent me a clipping telling the sad news.

I had a long letter from Shirley Vogel Land, who has been in the U.S.A. for about a year and a half. She has been living with her parents at 399 Park Ave., Brooklyn and is working in New York for the Mazgi Co. She spent a weekend in good old New London recently and was much impressed by campus changes.

Kippy Ranney Cushman is keeping the home fires burning, as her naval officer husband has been away since last May. Kippy finds life as busy as ever with her three children and only a part-time maid.
Hellie Reynolds Smyth is finding her three months old baby girl quite a novelty and a little less terrifying than at first. (Name please, Hellie.) Around Christmas time Hellie had a letter from Lib McLaughlin Schroeder, who is busy with her two daughters. Lib and Ed had been doing some remodeling to their house. Hellie also mentioned that Jan Boomer Barnard had had an operation and was visiting her sister in Canada while recuperating. Let's hope she is all well now.

Bibbo Riley Whitman has had a hectic winter in Maine. She left her job at Bowdoin and moved six miles out of town into a house. Then her husband, Burt, was hospitalized for a long while with a compound fractured leg. Bibbo had the entire responsibility of keeping the furnace going, thawing out frozen pipes, etc. She is now serving as Executive Secretary of the Brunswick Chapter of the Red Cross. Smudge Gove Studley ex'29 has moved to Curtis House, Woodbury, Conn.

Did you know that eight of our classmates have kept a Round Robin going for the past thirteen years? From a peek I derived the following items: Ad McMiller Stevens has had her hands full keeping a dog and small boy, Tommy, aged three out of paint. She has been housecleaning—a major operation in the rubber metropolis of Akron. Bee Bent Bailey had a daughter, Linda Newhall, born June 11, 1940. Although Linda has curly blonde locks and blue eyes, she resembles Bee.

Helen Hergert Kingsbury included pictures of her two sons, the older of whom looks a lot like Helen. Ruth Dudley is teaching in Connecticut. Kay Aikens Van Meter told of the death of her father, and we are so sorry to hear about it. Betty Kane Marshall has two darling children, Janet and baby John. Betty’s two sisters are C.C. students; so Betty keeps in close touch with events on campus. Winnie Link Stewart has been busy with the Minute Man Campaign and had her entire apartment house of 100 families to visit. Among these are ten families of the famous Brooklyn Dodgers. Son John gets a kick out of going to the games and yelling for his neighbors. Anne Carol is a cute and healthy looking child. Winnie is also working with the Brooklyn Bureau of Charities.

Mary Walsh Gamache invited Peg Burroughs Kohr, Fran Wells Vroom, Pat Hine Myers, and me to luncheon one day about a month ago. Pat is moving back to New Britain, Conn., where Glen is working.

Our hearty congratulations to Eleanor Michel, who has received her Ph.D. from the University of Laval in Quebec!

I have received a new address list for 1929 and notice that some names are marked “Mail returned.” Please be sure I have your correct address.

1930

RUTH BROWN, Correspondent, 71 Church St., West Haven, Conn.

Helen Oakley Rockhold has a daughter, Carol, born August 3, 1942. Oak still owns her shop but runs it by remote control. She says: “I find that a house and a baby in this maidless, gasless era can keep me more than busy at home. And I must go on record as finding a baby far more fun than a shop!” Oak had seen Pete Brooks Foster while she was visiting in Montclair on her way to join her husband, a doctor in the service. Elly Tyler had had lunch with Oak recently.

Elizabeth Weed Johnson has a daughter, Carol Weed, born on February 12.

Norma George Murray and her husband and little girl, Margot, have moved to 3432 S. 45th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Mary Cary, a dietitian for the U. S. Marine Hospital, has been transferred from Galveston, Tex., to Norfolk, Va. She had previously worked in New York, Chicago, and Lexington, Ky. She has also taken long vacation trips to the Canadian Rockies, to California, etc.

Frieda Grout wrote a long letter relaying some of this news and also mentioned that the response to class dues has not been very good!

Tommy Hartshorn and her mother have moved to an apartment at 640 Williams St., where they hope to have a garden.

Ruth Jackson Webb has two boys: Roddy, who is 5 and in kindergarten, and Jackie, almost 3. Her husband plans to enter the Navy soon. Ruth bemoaned the fact that gas rationing makes impossible a visit with Allison Durkee Tyler, who is living at 521 W. Beloit Ave., Salina, Kan.
Isabel Gilbert Greenwood wrote from England that she receives the News regularly. Kentie visited her last November and hoped to get up to see her again this spring. Isabel’s two boys are David, 6 and Michael, 4. She had been giving Red Cross First Aid exams to many groups, and said many of her experiences would be good subjects for Punch. She and her husband look forward to visiting again in the U. S. after the war.

Ruth Harrison Street and her husband have bought an old house in Darien, Conn., which they are remodelling. They have a daughter, Sally, aged 3. They are working on a large Victory garden, which promises to produce enough to help out all the Allies!

Kay Halsey Rippere has a third son, Lawrence Bushee, born Feb. 6.

Jean Crawford ex’30 is a Nurses’ Aid in New York.

Helene Somers Millar lost her husband three years ago. He was a brilliant cancer surgeon. Helen has been illustrating zoology text-books and similar material for Duke University. At present she is at the University of Minnesota on a like job.

Marj Nash Lee lives near St. Louis, with her husband, Frank, and three children (2 girls and a boy).

Evelyn Utley’s engagement to Ralph Keeler has been announced. Evelyn is now employed as a biochemist in the American Cyanamid Co.’s research laboratories in Stamford.

1931

ACHSAH ROBERTS FENNELL, Correspondent, 96 Sarles Lane, Pleasantville, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vargas, Jr. (Kay Buckley) are the parents of an eight pound daughter born in March. Frank is in the Army, but was home for the birth of Mary Joanna.

Ruth Andersen had an article entitled “Town Reports are Helpful” in Social Education, a national magazine for Social Studies teachers.

Lucille Poppe lives at 1411 Underwood St. N.W. in Washington. For the duration she is working in the business office of the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Co.

Dot Cluthe Schoof has some very exciting news which must wait for the next issue. According to the X-rays we may expect twins!

Edna Martin has been hobbling around as she did on campus; this time it’s a painful foot growth with a name only a doctor could remember or pronounce. Hope you are dancing soon, Edna!

It is with usual war-time mystery that we report briefly a very exciting item. Tommy Larson has recently been abroad and returned with a boatload of refugee children. We are very proud of you, Tommy.

Perhaps some of you read the sad news in the papers of the death of Rosemary Brewer’s brother, Eugene. Ensign Brewer was killed in a plane crash while attacking an enemy vessel on Feb. 5. The whole class sends its sympathy to Rosemary and her mother.

1933

JERRY WERTHEIMER, Correspondent, 61 32 Kingsbury Blvd., St. Louis, Mo.

Birth: To Eleanor Husted Hendry, a daughter, Susan, on Feb. 11. To Ruth Ferree Wessels, a daughter, Jane Ferree, born Jan. 14. And last but not least, on Jan. 16 Winnie DeForest Coffin had twin sons, Fred and Bill—making, I believe, two sets of twins plus one other boy!

Addresses: Alice Kelly McKee, 8505 Irvington Ave., Bethesda, Md. Sue Crawford Stahman, 47 Evergreen Ave., Westport, Conn. Abbie Usher Aurell, 73 W. Main St., Plainville, Conn. Helen Wood Rogers, 104-25 195th St., Hollis, L. I., N. Y.

I hope to be able to announce my successor correspondent soon; but in the meantime so much is happening—marriages, babies, interesting jobs, etc. Won’t you all cooperate by sending me newsy postals so that my last column will be really good and I can resign in a blaze of glory?

1934


Such a grand response to my postals that some items may not appear until next time! Many thanks.

Marriages: Edith Stockman to John W. Ruettinger in July, 1942. Address:
533 Oakdale Ave., Glencoe, Ill. They honeymooned in Mexico, filming and studying Latin-American ruins. Edith has an adopted daughter, who keeps her busy. Jane Baldauf Eager was married on March 1, 1943 to Matthew L. Berger, who is now in the Army. Address: 14315 Milverton Rd., Cleveland, O. Marjorie Sorenson is now Mrs. R. C. MacPherson, 39 E. 27th St., N. Y. C.

Births: To Serena Blodgett Ashley, a son, William H., born in May, 1942. Serena is back at 75 Park Pl., Winsted, Conn. Besides looking after a 10 room house, she does Red Cross work and is director of Victory speakers for her section. To Alison Jacobs McBride a daughter, Nancy Alison, December, 1942. To Dorothy Smith Denby a son, David, in October, 1942. To Muriel Dibble Vosilus a son, Robert Bruce, in October, 1942. To Betty Waterman Hunter a son, Gordon, in November, 1942. Her husband is in the Army, and she is living at 705 Hillsborough Blvd., San Mateo, Calif. To Jane Vogt Wilkinson a son! Jan Preston, on March 23, 1943. The Wilkinsons have a new house at 3706 Traynham Rd., Shaker Heights, O.

Jean Stanley Disc has moved to 1020 Arosa Ave., Charlotte, N. C. from Texas, where she saw Gert Cooley McCaffrey, who was on her way to Washington, D. C. Camille Sams Lightner, besides looking after two children, helps farm 800 acres and works every day at the hospital as a Nurses' Aid. Elma Kennel Varley is a teaching fellow in Education at Massachusetts State, while her children go to nursery school. Lucile Austin Cutler has moved to 4004 Hammond Drive, Wichita, Kan. Ensign Gladys Russell, U. S. N. R., was commissioned in March and is now assigned to Washington, D.C. (713 Rhode Island Ave.) Ellie Morris is still shopping counselor at Saks, which is busier than ever doing uniforms for WAVES and Marines. Lydia Riley Davis had been directing a nursery school but has had to give it up because of a thyroid operation. Ernestine Herman Katz is living at Boston Post Rd. and Dubois St., Noroton, Conn. so as to be near her husband, who is in the Navy. Libbie Blumenthal Jacobs has moved to 742 Melrose Ave., Chicago, Ill. Betty Archer Patterson is at 2747 Ridge Ave., Evanston, Ill. Her husband is in the Navy. Lillian Bacon Hearme's new address is 106 Walworth Ave., Scarsdale, N. Y. Grace Nichols Rhodes is at 439 Edgewood Ave., New Haven, Conn. with her mother. Her husband is a lieutenant (j.g.) in the Navy. Mildred Doherty Buxton has moved to 120 Charles River Rd., Watertown, Mass. Helen Lavietes Kronick is at 234 Ellsworth Ave., New Haven, Conn., working for the U. S. Army Ordnance Department. Her husband is abroad. Mary Lib McNulty McNair and husband have bought a house in town at 4205 Underwood Rd., Baltimore, Md. I had tea and a good chat with Jan Pickett Willmann in Cambridge, Mass. She is living at 19 Elizabeth St., Belmont, Mass. Fannie Rasin is teaching at Norwich Free Academy. Barbara Meaker Walker now lives at Adams near Spring Rd., Hinsdale, Ill. Emily Benedict Halverson is at 144 Collingsworth Dr., Brighton Sta., Rochester, N. Y. Marie Stone Bacharach is back with the Publicity Department of the Aetna Life Insurance Co. in Hartford. Ethel Russ Gans is very busy with her three children aged 6, 4, and 2. She says she is aging rapidly and says, "Would that I could join the WAACS and be glamorized!" Marjorie Prentis Hirshfield is living at 33 Wesley St., Newton, Mass. Her husband is Commander Hirshfield of the Coast Guard.

MARGARET WATSON O'NEILL, Correspondent, 92 Court St., Keene, N. H.


Births: A son, Gregory Burr, on Sept. 20, 1942 to Subby Burr Santoorjian. Their new address is 113 Ledgedcrest Ave., New Britain, Conn. A son, Stephen Crawford, on Feb. 1, to Hugs Hughes Wasley. A son, Richard, Jr. to Connie Turner Rea also on Feb. 1. A second
daughter, Susan Trier, on Jan. 15 to Gatha Zimmerman Schmid. A second daughter, Christine, last September to Betty Osterman Bunyan. Betty's new address is 1559 Club View Drive, West Los Angeles, Calif. A son, Louis Meredith, on Feb. 1 to Marion Anello Jurgens. Marion's husband is in the Army Air Corps.

Addresses:

Births:
- A daughter, Helen Dexter, to Marion Pendleton Obenhaus. (Mrs. Charles), Box 41, Walton, Ind.
- Jane writes that Franny Ernst Hallaran is living in Cleveland. Grace Rathbun Reed has a son and a daughter. Helen Byram ex'36 is a "draftswoman" at Harvard. Lorene Fox is teaching kindergarten.

1937

Lucy Barrera, Correspondent, 54 School St., Manchester, Conn.

Engagement: Marion Taylor to Corp. Everett E. Phelon.

Marriages:
- Dr. Margaret Aymar to Dr. Charles E. Clark on March 7. Both are interning at Bellevue. Our congratulations to the new doctor—in fact, to both of them! Lieut. Shirley Cohen of the WAAC to Capt. Arthur Schrager, also of the Army, on April 10.

Births:
- To Kay Kirchner Grubb, a daughter, Barbara, on Feb. 3. To Betty Adams Lane, a son, Malcolm V., Jr. on Jan. 9.

While in New York on a recent weekend your correspondent lunched with Ruth Scales Marshall and Lieut. Shirley Cohen Schrager. Ruth still works at statistics at the American Pulp and Paper Co. in the city. Shirley is doing WAAC recruiting at Headquarters, South N. Y. Recruiting and Induction District on Lexington Ave.

Recently I had a grand letter from Dot Wadhams Cleaveland. After a hectic time with building problems, Dot and Stuart finally moved into their new red and white home last year. Dot goes on: "Both Stuart and I plunged into war work—first aid, volunteer hospital work, air raid spotting, report center work, registrations and ration board sessions... In February I went to work three mornings a week in a doctor's office, and our four year old goes to a nearby nursery school." Little Dottie "is 45 pounds of concentrated dynamite."

Last January Dot spent a week in New York while Stuart was attending a convention. She visited Ed and Elizabeth Schumann Everitt and their little Susan and had dinner with Betty Smith Hiscox and Tippy Hobson. Schummie said that Leah Carabba Griffin has a daughter also.
Betty is a Navy wife, and Tippy is “still at Horace Mann and up to her ears in hospital work several days a week.”

Dot attended Jan Benjamin’s wedding last fall. Julie Sanders Pfohman was matron of honor, and Mary Degnan was also among the guests. Julie’s husband is in the service, too. Mary is with the Connecticut General in Hartford. She offered the news that Pop Riley Erskine has a child and that Babs Silver McCracken ex’37 has two children and a doctor husband in the service.

1938

_Marriage:_ Carman Palmer to Daniel W. von Bremen, Jr. on April 29. Mr. von Bremen is a graduate of Worcester Polytechnic and is an engineer with the Sperry Gyroscope Co.

1939

_Marriage:_ Elizabeth Young to Lieut. William R. Riedel, U.S.C.G. on Feb. 5. They are now living at Norfolk, Va.

Thelma Gilkes was graduated with honor from the Carnegie Library School in Pittsburgh on May 2. She was awarded the degree of Bachelor of Science in Library Science. Good work, Thelma!

1940


_Marriages:_ Patricia Alvord to William C. French, Jr. on April 3, with Elizabeth Thompson, Marjorie Willgoos, and Edith Irwin as attendants. Mr. French is connected with the United Aircraft Corp. Ruth Ward to George H. Wells, U. S. C. G. on May 1. They are living at 225 Eastern Point Road, Groton, Conn. Helen Stott was married recently to Lieut. (j.g.) Thomas J. Heisler, and Marilyn Maxted was married on March 6 to Ensign Ted Higgins. Among past news which is now being caught up with I hear that Polly Carroll is now Mrs. J. R. Carter. Florence Crane is married to George L. Warner, Jr. Sue Carson is Mrs. Neil R. Bartlett and has been part-time assistant in the Psychology Department at C.C. this year. Anne Hardy is now Mrs. Ralph E. Autell of 2034 Jackson St., Alexandria, La.

_Births:_ A son, William Lerchen, III to Betty Anderson Lerchen in November. Margaret Schultz Marr has a daughter, Margaret, born on January 25. Margaret’s new address is Mayflower Ave., Duxbury, Mass. Jane Clark Heeler and her husband, now a captain in the Army, have a son, Peter, a year old.

Betsy Pfeiffer tells us that she is in Chicago with a new position as cardiac worker at the Children’s Memorial Hospital.

Our SPAR, Ensign Aimée Hunnicutt Mason, may be reached at the following address: U. S. Naval Training Station WR, Building L, The Bronx, N. Y.

1941

ALIDA REINHARDT, Correspondent, 48 Stuyvesant Ave., Larchmont, N. Y.

_Engagements:_ Eleanor Fuller to Ensign Halcyon Gardner Skinner. By the way, Eleanor received her Master’s at Smith last June and is now teaching in the Sedgewick Junior High School in West Hartford. Connie Smith has announced her engagement to William V. Applegate, and Sybil Ward to Richard G. Smith.

_Marriages:_ Betty Rome to Ensign John Barton Poor, U.S.C.G.R. on April 17, with Betty Schwab Saxe, Connie Smith, and Betty Holmes as bridesmaids. Ginny Fullerton to Lieut. George Christie, Jr., Army Air Corps on April 20. They will live in Coffeyville, Kan. Rosalie Harrison to Oscar G. Meyer, Jr. Peggy LaFore is now Mrs. Allan Rodgers Moltzen. Lee Barry was married to Lieut. Robert Wilderrotter on March 24. It’s thanks to her wedding that I have most of the news for this issue. Dottie Day was a bridesmaid; and Brad Langdon, Betty Rome, Betty Schwab Saxe, Ginny Fullerton, Peggy Munsell Palmer, and yours truly were all present—a gala day for ’41! Lee looked lovely and maintained her poise even when a flashlight bulb dropped in front of her as she was going down the aisle. She and Bob drove to Nevada, where they are living at Hualapai Lodge, Boulder. There are plenty of young officers and their wives around to keep them company—even to making pie beds for them on the night of their arrival—shades of campus days!

Ann Rubenstein Husch writes that her little girl, Peggy Louise, was a year old in January. Ann spends most of her time being domestic but works for the League of
Women Voters and the ration board when she's lucky enough to get a maid. She reports that Harriet Stricker Lazarus is now in New York City while her husband is at Army pre-flight school. I had quite a reunion luncheon one day in March with Jane Wray, Millie Loscalzo, Marcia Wiley, Kay Keeler, and Margaret Kingston. We had all met accidentally on Lexington Avenue a few days before.

1942

Nancy Wolfe Hughes, Correspondent, Quarry Ridge, Station Rd., Centerville, O.


Births: To Grace Nelson Auge, a son, Roger James Auge, II, on February 10, in Columbus, S. C. To Nancy Wolfe Hughes, a son, Robert Davis Hughes, III, on February 16, in Boston, Mass.

Rilla Loomis Evans and Snooks Letsch lived together for two months near Dayton, Ohio, while their husbands were stationed at Patterson Field. Snooks and John have now departed for Tucson, Ariz. Evie DePuy, they write, has turned newspaper woman and edits weekly the Des Moines O. C. D. and Red Cross events, in addition to doing Nurses' Aid and U.S.O. work.

Debby Boies Guyton reports that her husband, Boone, was on the danger list for two weeks after a plane crash in March. He is getting along well now; but Debby spends most of her time at the hospital helping him nurse a fractured hip, pelvis, and badly shattered elbow. Her letter also reveals that Fran Hutchinson, now Mrs. Howie Knight, is living at home while her Ensign husband is at sea. Bebe Brooks is playing hostess for her father in Washington, and Maja Anderson is still at Yale Nursing School. Sue Sprague Morse ex'42 lives near Debby, and has a year old son. Peg Mitchell Wing is living at home while her husband is on duty with the Navy in Brooklyn. Betty Peet is working for Pan American Airlines at La Guardia Field.

Jan Carlson Calvert and Cal are busy repainting and papering Spring Beach Farm while Cal waits his call to the Air Corps. She tells us that Aggie Hunt and Shird Wilde were married on the same day, and that Rufus Mounton chose the same week. Rufus is living in California for the time being, as is Jean Staats Lorish. Sniff Whitmore's Bill is back in the country, and they will be married soon. Ed-dee Ruth Griffeth is commuting between Philly and whatever port her Bob strikes when he comes in. Mares Kwis, now Mrs. William D. Calhoun, will join the mothers' club some time in June.

Bunte Mauthe Stone is at Katy Gibbs in Boston, while husband Johnny is somewhere in the Pacific—fortunately she hears from him frequently. Chub Brenner is still with I.B.M., working hard but liking it. Anne Drake is at Katy Gibbs in New York; Bobby House is with Pratt and Whitney; Mary Lou Crowell is doing social work in Fairfield, Conn.; and Billy Mitchell is in California.

J. B. Guiney writes that Loie Weyand Backman is living in Norfolk, Va.; Mu Thompson is working in a bank in New York; and Lydia Phippen is with an insurance company in Boston.

From Frannie Homer, a graduate student at Columbia, comes word that Sid Porteus and Teddy Reibstein are also working for their M.A.'s there; Teddy in Political Science and Sid in Philosophy.

Jean Pilling Grimshaw, recuperating from a long illness at the New England Baptist Hospital in Boston, hopes to be up and around soon.
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